

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 9.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). VOL. 30.....NO. 10,216

intered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class BERANCH OFFICES:

WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1907 BROADWAY, be-tween 31st and 32d sts., New York. BROOKLYN-350 FULTON ST. HARLEM-News Department, 150 EAST 12578 at.; advertisements at 227 EAST 11578 st. PHILADELPHIA, PA. LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH CITEST. WASH-INGTON-610 14TH ST. ONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSPUB ST., TRAVALGAR

A Sample To be FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

VERY OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL DISTRICT TELEGRAPH COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO ACCEPT WANTS " FOR THE WORLD.

EVERY MUTUAL DISTRICT CALL BOX CAN BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE AND NO MESSENGER SERVICE.

All Messenger Roys of the Mutual Disrrict Co. are Provided with Rate Cards and will take WORLD Ads.at Office Prices

LOCATION OF Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices. 30 New et. 1 Broadway 200 5th avs., 10 Wallet. 45 Broadway 107 5th avs., 45 Broadway 107 5th avs., 25 Nasan et. 84 Broadway 185 Heave 153 Fallow et. 54 Broadway 185 th avs. 7 Berry et. 154 Broadway 76 Broadway 20 Broadway 25 Madison a 25 Marray et. 11 University pt.

WELL BAID, MR. CROKER. Like a burst of sunlight after a long period

of cloud-enveloped gloom comes the manly words of Tammany Sachem Chourn in condemnation of the scandalous conduct of Sheriff Flack. While others, truckling henchmen and moral dwarfs, have sconted the idea that Flack's "private" affairs should affect his standing in polities, and the horde of dependants and camp-followers have been dumb in the presence of a great crime, it is refreshing to have the assurance from so high authority as Mr. Choken that Tammany Hall will, when FLACK's turpitude is definitely established, expel him.

The fact that NATHANIEL JARVIS was driven from the Tammany organization because of his manner of handling the funds intrusted to his keeping as trustee of the estate of BOMANJEE BYRAMJEE COLAH, is of peculiar interest and significance just at this time. It must be pleasant reading for the Common Pleas Judges who have so persistently retained him as Clerk of that Court,

THE BALL IS ROLLING.

The solid men of New York are now talking about the World's Fair in a winning way. In other words, they are devising means for raising money and coming to the front with statements of how much they will subscribe towards advancing the enterprise. This kind of talk is business.

Mercantile New York is alive to the advantages to be derived by the city in the holding of a World's Fair here, and without exception those so far heard from are not only enthusiastic in their words of approval of the scheme, but more than willing to furnish financial backing therefor.

New York is a big town, and when its big men pull together there are big results.

OFFICIAL SMELLERS.

Professional "tasters" are a feature of several branches of business. Through the chlucated palates of these skilful "tasters" dealers ascertain the quality of goods presented to them for purchase. It is said that so delicate is the sense of taste of these men that they at once detect the presence of adulteration in compounds sampled by them.

It is from these "tasters," probably, that the Board of Health conceived the idea of a staff of official "smellers," It is proposed to establish a corps of inspectors at the foot of East Forty-second street during the continuance of the warm weather, whose duty it shall be, when complaint is made of the existence of a foul odor, to at once proceed to officially smell the said odor and decide whether healthful or otherwise. This is a great stroke of genius.

Will these "smellers" receive their appull?"

IS HE A "DICKEY" BIRD?

One Baron DE PARDONNET has been making a great deal of noise down at Long Branch about his alleged loss of several thousand dollars in a gambling establishment which, he says, flourishes at that resort. For several days the Baron loudly shricked for revenge. He cared not for money, but he had been cheated and would not rest until the guilty wretches who had fleeced him were Five More Physicians Are Added to "The

behind prison bars, Then came reports that he had been placated by having his money returned to him. But now comes the story that it was impossible for the Baron to have been robbed, for and a pair of cuffs. This is, indeed, a hor- new additions to the staff : rible revelation. Can it be possible that beside the other things he is Baron of he is also barren of a boiled shirt and other accessories necessary to gentlemen of noble.

Dr. Philip Frank O'Hanlon, 321 East Twentieth street. Graduated from the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York in 1886; served eighteen months at Gouverneur Hospital, and is now attend. cessories necessary to gentlemen of noble lineage? Think of a Baron whose only chest protector is a celluloid "dickey!"

Thus endeth another seaside sensation.

Bill New in Mistakes for a Jay by a Paris.

Bill Nyo is Mistaken for a Jay by a Paris Mogman, SUNDAY'S WORLD.

The Corocto MORE DOCTORS

"The Evening World's" Corps of Physiclans Increased to Twenty-five.

There is Plenty of Work, Too, for Every One of Them.

Nell Nelson and a Woman Physician On Their Rounds.

THE WORK TO AUG. 7. 5.266 houses visited; 43,319 families visited: 4.950 cases relieved by prescription and otherwise. M. L. FOSTER, M. D.

Chief of Corps.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD.	\$100
Already acknowledged .	4 700
L. M	
Miss B. T. Smart	
Poetry	
Brill Bros.	
Mrs. Dr. Jillson	COLUMN TOWNS TO THE TAX TO THE TA
Charity	
J. S. F	
Fred B	
Buster	
Lebruce	
S. A. Rosemeyer	100000000000000000000000000000000000000
May Ross and others	MARKET AND
Mary G. Peters	
Conductor No. 22	
M. B.	A
L. M. Wand	
H. E. B.	
Edna and Hilda	I
Sam Sloane	
Anonymous	Total Table 1
Daisy and Cassie West.	
Dody Heinrich	
L. P. D.	
Martin Koehn	
PRODUCTION OF THE PROPERTY OF	
ASSET MANY FEMALES	DO OF BUILDING 18

Eight Little Girls Contribute.

The proceeds of an entertainment given by soveral little maids, and which amounted to \$5.50, were sent to Tue Eventso Works vesterday. Following are those who participated : May Rose, Olive Rose, Addie Chave, Alice Chave, Emma Rogers, Althea Ackerman, Viola Steilen, Sadie Danielson,

From Old Friends.

One dollar and thirty-five cents is the week's result of penny contribution received in a box on our counter. Barra Baos., Men's Furnishers, 45 Cortlandt street.

Saved a Dollar.

To the Editor of the Evening World My little sister and I saved up a dollar for your Sick Baby Fund, and we will try to save some more for you. Please accept same from EDNA and HILDA.

142 East Sixtieth street.

Collected from Friends.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please accept the inclosed 67 cents which collected among my friends. I hope your fund will save a good many little babies, MARTIN KOEHN.

To the Editor of The Escared Wor Inclosed please find \$4 for the Sick Babies' Fund, being the proceeds of children's fair held at 263 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, N. J. NETTIE HUGHES, DOLLY HEINBICH.

Two Staten Island Maids.

We hold a fair and realized \$2.10, which we

DAISY E. WEST (thirteen years), Cassie L. West (eleven years). Tompkinsville, S. I.

Made and Sold Pin-Cushlons.

Inclosed find 85 cents, given by a few little King's Sons and King's Daughters, belonging to the Como Public School. The sum. though small, was made by their own efforts, they making little pocket pin-enshious and selling them. Miss B. T. SMART, Teacher, Brielle, Monmouth County, N. J.

Special Correspondence.

The following letters have also been received and the amounts inclosed were devoted to special objects, the Orange, N. J., money being used for "Mickie," who is fatherless and shoeless.

Used to Bury the Dead.

your great work. Please accept and use as you think best the inclosed \$3.05. Our hearts are with you and ache for the little

The young ladies in the Metropolitan AGNES E. ECHOLO, JEANNE ECHOLO. S. A. E.

Friends in Orange.

Having read with increasing interest the articles about the sick babies from day to day we send you \$6.50, which please use as pointment as the result of a competitive you deem best. We cannot speak too extrava. thing or other, for which at Delmonico's you smelling match, or will their noses require a gantly in prayse of the noble work you are pay 30 cents. Thinks of it, smoker, and doing, and we hope that you will be amply

> Edwin W. Hine, Mrs. Fdwin W. Hine, Walter Robbins Hine, James Sayres Hine, Charles David Church, Walter C. Robbins, Mrs. Walter C. Robbins, Mabel Robbins. Julie T. Robbins, James Sayres, David Sturtevant, Eugene Dunbar. Orange, N. J.

THE STAFF ENLARGED.

Evening World's " Corps.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Corps of Free Phy sicisus has been enlarged with five more members, thus bringing the total number engaged up to twenty-five. The work will be pushed on zealously and the good results this is what she says: "If you are ever sick, his wash list during each week of his stay at which have been attained so far will be in-doctor, send for me and I'll go to you and the Branch had never exceeded three collars creased in proportion. Following are the nurse you day and night."

THE great benefits of MONELL'S TEXTHING CORDIAL are testified to by all who use it. 25 cents

Bellevue in 1886; was in private practice in the coal districts of Pennsylvania for nine years, and in this city three years; was physician to Dispensary No. 1 of the International Medical Mission for six months.

Dr. W. L. Bangr, 38 West Fortieth street. Graduated from Swarthmore College in 1882, and from the College of Physicians and Surange New York City, in 1885, served on the control of the college of Physicians and Surange New York City, in 1885, served on the college of Physicians and Surange College of geons, New York City, in 1885; served on the house staff of the Charity and the Maternity Hospitals for two years; was clinical assist-ant at the Post-Graduate Medical School for

ant at the Post Graduate Medical School for a year; has been engaged in private practice in this city over two years.

Dr. E. T. Holthusen, 20 Rutgers street, Graduated from St. Louis Medical College in 1885; was on house staff of St. John's Hospital, St. Louis, for nine months; was then in a private hospital for three months; has been practising in New York for three years

Dr. J. L. Cardozo, 418 Degraw street, Brooklyn, Graduated at Charleston Medical College in 1878; practised in Charleston one year, in Darkington two years, and then in Washington until 1885, when he removed to New York; in 1885 removed to Brooklyn; midorsed by the Homosopathic Medical College of this city in 1885, is attending physician to the Gates Avenue Homosopathic Dispensive, was attending physician to the physician to the Gates Avenue Homosopathic Dispensary; was attending physician to the Washington Dispensary for two years. Dr. S. Grover Burnette, 104 West Eighty-fourth street, graduated from the Kansas City Medical College in 1885 and from the Medical Department of the city of New York in 1886. In 1886 was appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Amityville Asylum. This position he resigned July 1, 1889, to settle in this city. Received the honorary degree of A. M. from the University of Chi-

cago last Spring
Altogether there are six new faces in the corps, but one is to take the place of Dr. Ingram, who has resigned.

NELL NELSON IN CHERRY ALLEY.

I board a Sixth avenue "L" train with a satchel full of baby clothes, baby food, sweet oranges and pennies for milk and mediforgets me and goes on down to the terminus by itself, leaving nothing but a paitry dollar for the day's work.

Among other things there is a bottle of scent, a pretty handkerchief and a little silver-bound beauty-mirror, with a knot of blue ribbon in the ring, and "Nell" engraved on the rim. The bauble is a keepsake, and if the finder will return it to THE EVENING WOLLD office he can keep the satchel and the scent and the oranges, and I'll pay car fare, too, for his honesty; but the pennies and dimes, \$5 about, belong to the Baby Fund, and so do the little bits of dimity and flaunel and the packages of pep-

For the dollar I buy a basketful of fresh eggs, lock arms with Dr. Lombard and we

sail down to Cherry alley. Dr. Julia Howard Lombard, of THE EVEStxo Wom.n's corps of free physicians, is a Southern girl, and she is pretty and bright little ones unless you have better care. and wise, and, my stars! how she can hustle!

Heed her report of the day's work : Number of houses entered, 14. Number of families visited, 210, Number of sick treated, 20. Number of cases sent to hospital, 2, Number referred to dispensary, 13, Number sent to seaside hospital 3. Number sent on excursions, 25,

Who says women are no good? The first important case is found in Rooseclt street. A young Italian, as handsome as a Greek god, has a scalp wound. Some unknown doctor has bandaged it. We enter the little room to find the man on his back in a dead faint, and the blood spurting from the temporal artery, and there are fifteen men and fifty woman and children about the bed

The little blonde doctor scatters the gapposture, grabs the fla-k of brandy from her the man, so we get abusive, is back in the sick-room, the drugs in her ing, but nothing short of a miracle will hand and the surgeons and an officer at her heels. Three times the handsome Greek loses consciousness, and all Italy seems at or mside of the room.

"What are you doing here?" she says, her eyes flashing and herscheeks on fire. "Go out of here! Go I tell you!" and some timid

"Say officer, put these people out, can't you?

"Miss, you can do it a great deal better than I can," saluting her. One of the surgeons says: "Go for them, dector, we must have air." and with her

pretty plump arms for lashes, she routs the black-eyed, brown-skinned crowd in a great deal quicker time than I can write it. The invalid's head is rebandaged, he is laid on a stretcher and carried to the door, and as

We want to do something to help you in he leaves the wretched abode his big brown eves search for and hold the fair young face. She wears a blue sateen dress and the life. blood of the young man has stained it from collar to knee. With a gauze veil she improvises a vest that is really artistic, and taking a paper of pins from her satchel she lays in plants the front of her skirt to hide the crimon stain.

In another Reosevelt street house a wee sufferer has diphtheria. There are three other tots in the family, and the father is making those nice, fragrant Flora de someswear off, for its a bad case.

We leave two eggs for an omelet, the doctor doles out some drug from her satchel and we hurry out of the sick-room and into the adjoining flat, also the home of a cigar-

The baby has Summer complaint, and a three-year-old girl, just recovering from diphtheria, is sitting in a corner with a pipe in her month. Doctor tells her how sweet her lips are-

too sweet to be poisoned by a filthy pipe. " But it's my papa's pipe, "I know, but don't put it in your mouth

"I does love you," she says and sur renders the filthy piece of clay. The mother looks on in wonderment and

if you love me.

We find a poor Italian child wasting away.

Do You

saparilla is a wonderful modicine for creating an appe-life, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole sys-tem, gring strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Rood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. \$1 ; sex for \$5. Prepared only by C.

"Where's the medicine?"

"Give me that child. Now go get the money : hurry! 15 cents." The woman hesitates, goes into the room,

with the required sum. "Here, little man, will you run to the drug store and get the prescription for me? Bless your heart'" and she pass him on the brown cheek through which the crimson glows, calls him a pet name and hands the emaciated child back to the delinquent

Upstairs we find another tiny thing in a dying condition, whose little abdomen and ungs the doctor sounds. While getting his temperature she binds up a pretty Italian girl's arm. Annie has been doing up the work, and while taking a kettle from the stove her sleeve caught fire and burned to her shoulder, the flames blistering the skin from the elbow up.

In another Roosevelt street house we rap at a ball door and a voice calls "Come in." A bleary-eyed, frowzy-haired, wicked-faced woman appears at the rear end of the long. parrow room.

'Any sick babies here?"

"Only those," pointing to a bench where four young girls lie in a stupor, dressed in bright red muslin, their cheeks painted and their breasts bare.

"What do you mean?" the plucky little loctor demands. "Do you want money? You ain't reporters,

re you?" the woman inquires. Without noticing her we retreat through side door, and passing three men, deprayedcine, and when I reach Eighth street the bag looking creatures, meet from each these queries:

"Anything wrong, ladles?"

"All right in there?"

"Yes. "Looking for somebody?"

"No." In Water street we go to see a sick mother and child who live in the very top flat. The room where the young woman lies is not only small, but has a slanting roof in which the window is set. She has gastric fever, and the child that most dreaded of infantile dis. orders, cholera morbus.

But the woman is ghastly in her pallor and shrunken condition. For a week the doctor has visited her almost daily and begged and implored her to go to the hospital.

" Now, let me call the ambulance Mrs. W. You are very sick and you will die, you certainfy will, and leave this wee child and these "I will get in the ambulance myself and

go to the hospital with you. Now come,

dear let me hear you say the word," Opposite the young husband sits, goodhearted enough, but dull and unreasoning. We appeal to him.

"She can go it if she likes, but I'll not urge her. She's a queer disposion and she knows her mind." "She knows nothing man. Don't you see

she has no strength, no cotor, that she is dying ?" "No, she don't want to get in an ambulance.

"But she can't sit up, and it's impossible to fix a stretcher in a carriage. A fig for such pride? Don't you know that we carry millionaires to the hospital every day in the and not one able to utter or understand a year? Well, we do, just as sure as your alive."

Coaxing has no effect on the woman, who ing throng with a few wild gestures, tightens hasn't strength enough to raise a napkin to the bandage, gets the man up in a sitting her lips, and it's useless to try to reason with

satchel, pours half the contents down his For about ten minutes we bullyrag him, throat, flies out of the room and off to a but with no apparent effect, and the concludrug store for more brandy and ergot, rings sion at which we arrive is that there are inclose for the Sick Babies' Fund with the up an ambulance from the Chambers Street some husband's lots worse than none at all. as a johnny-jump up. She has a bit of cherry Hospital, and in less than five minutes she Under the doctor's care the child is prosper- ribbon at her throat, in her white piusfore a

> \$50 GOLD WATCH\$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

trends, acquaintances or business associates, without nitroverse with his business or occupation. For com-pensation, details of organization, &c. cail or address is below. In addition to the club method of selling our watches we are also propared to sell on the instalment alan to reliable parties without extra charge. Inspec-tion of our stock is solicited, or on receipt of postal and agent will call with samples.

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

under the slanting roof.

On the way down we stop at every door, and for every inmate the cheery little doctor has a word worth a guinea each.

In one flat two old people are busy about the kitchen. There are pots of balsam in the loses the door a moment and comes out window and everything has an "as in the looking glass shine to it.

"Bridget, you are a wife worth having, Never saw a nicer, cosier little place. Really your floor is clean enough to eat on. Tell you what, if I get turned out of my boarding-house I'm coming here to live, may I?" "Indeed you may, doctor," the old husband and toothless wife say in unison.

On the floor below she puts arnica on an old salt's arm and gives him a note to a hospital surgeon, and still lower down two women implore her help.

Catharine H. says: "Oh. doctor, I'm short of breath and I don't eat a bite a week. I'm seventy-five, I've raised eight children, three grandchildren and three great grandchildren. and I've a garret where I'm let live for \$2.50 a month. A good man lets me wash his towels and that keeps me."

"Well now, granny, I'm going to fix you. Here's a prescription for something to smoke and here's one to bring your appetite back. After you take this you'll want to eat a cow tail and all."

Granny's head is under the unruelting snows and the joys of her life are faint and few. We take her to Jackson's drug store in Catharine street, where that gentleman is good enough to fill out the doctor's orders for a mere "thank you." Granny says, ' God bless him," and we add amen!

At 108 Roosevelt street there are twins, and if I live to the age of "She" I'll never forget them. There is no answer to our knock, so w

push the vielding door and enter. One room is the home. Near the stove a three-year-old sits gnawing a bone with the savage hunger of a dog. The windows are shut and the blinds closed.

In a bed is the hapless mother and beside her are the twins-swarthy little things, scarcely six days old, The woman has an abscess in the left

breast, and the doctor is enraged on learning that her directions have been disregarded. She wants to abuse her, for such carelessness is criminal, inasmuch as the infant lives are at stake. There are two other boys in the family, aged nine and eleven, and taken altogether the quintet is to be commiserated.

In Catharine street we meet death, and a babe of twolve weeks and a sister of five years are left to fight life's battles without a mother. The body hes in the darkened kitchen, in and out of which prurient old women and wondering-eyed children pass. The mother-in-law of the deceased has come

to care for the sick baby and to prepare for Perhaps she can't go, for she has no dress If she could only borrow a skirt she would be decent with her Winter shawl.

Never mind, you shall have a skirt, we tell her, and write an order for \$10, which is to help dress the little ones too. The husband, heaven help him, earns \$9 a

week and there is one week in each month

when all go hungry. Monday \$7 was paid to the land agent, and when, last evening, the candles were bought for the dead, not a penny remained nor a morsel of food, The coffin cost \$40, which means the denials of almost a year to pay for it. We give the grandmother all the eggs that are left, the loctor finds a couple of boxes of prepared

food for the sick and hungry children, and out of Dr. Foster's wardrobe they will be dressed for the funeral, which occurs to-day In the same building half a dozen cases of Summer complaint are treated. One little girl. Fannie by name, is never well, but no SUNDAY WORLD. bird was ever merrier. To-day she is as gay huge glass brooch is snugly tucked, and what do you think? She has a pocketbook that a boy named Jim gave her, and it has three

pennies inside. She is saving them to buy her a plaster. paris jacket, for her spine is paughty, she tells us, and "won't stand up straight like

other little girls'. ' She has an old jacket on but it is excoriating, and when the doctor sees the sore condition of the skin she says: "My dear, we must get you a new jacket. Save the pennies won't you. I'll save mine and next week I'll come back and we'll do a sum in addition," The light in that child's face would, if caught, make famous an artist,
In a Cherry alley house lives "the most."

The doctor had seen it only the day before save the young mother in that little flat up unhappy woman in all the world," she says. Her husband has abandoned her; she has two young children and an unborn babe; her rent is unpaid, the agent has threatened eviction and she cannot be cheerful with hunger gnawing at her vitals, with lead in heart and her soul hovering between uncertainty and despair. All she owns in the world would not sell for \$5. The children she wants put in some home where they will be fed until she is well and able to make a

> living for them. Help will come, we tell her, and the way she looks into our faces is proof of her faith, NELL NELSON.

A Female Member of "The Evening World"

SHE KNEW WHAT TO DO.

Corps in the Role of Good Samaritan. Yesterday while one of your staff of physicians, Julia Howard Lombard, M. D., was ministering to the wants of the sick poor she found a poor Italian man bleeding to death from a wound in his temple. The lady saw at a glance that the case was most urgent and unless attended to at once the poor fellow might die. After considerable effort she managed to chees the flow of blood and thereby save his life. Very few know of the great good you are doing, or how worthy your noble efforts are. The writer cannot refrain from expressing himself in commendation of your many good acts for the public good. Your physician's call was most opportune and she deserves much credit for her rare presence of mind and skill. After buy, ing brandy and other necessaries she thought it best to have the patient removed to Cham bers Street Hospital, which the little lady attended to herself, calling the ambulance, which arrived ten minutes after the call was made, when she saw him safely in charge of Dr. Davis, of the Chambers Street Hospital.

Yours truly, JAMES S. JONES. Press Agent for B. M. Cowperthwait & Co., 193-205 Park Row, city.

Prescriptions at Cost. The following named Brooklyn druggists have agreed to put up medicines on an order of an Evening World physician at cost; Chas. J. Hazzard, Myrtle avenue, corner Casson avenue; W. G. MacKinney, corner Park and Clermont avenues; Alfred Hatscher, 866 Broadway; Oscar Berg, 742 Myrtle avenue. The last named will put up prescriptions free if the case is especially needy.

Send Clothing to Dr. Foster. In response to many inquiries by mail it may be again stated that all contributions of baby clothing should be sent to Dr. M. L. Foster, Director of the Free Doctor Corps, 35 West Thirty-fifth street, New York City. THE EVENING WORLD cannot undertake to send to various addresses for such contributions. If forwarded to Dr. Foster they will be carefully distributed.

The Death Rate. The total number of deaths during the past twenty-four hours were 132, of which sixty-five were children under five years. The causes are

Cholern infantum..... Measles Diphtheria Croup.
Whooping cough.
Other diseases.

Flossie E. Richardson, of 29 La Grand avenue. Plainfield. N. J., expresses \$4 25 and some child's clothes, which have been duly distributed by Miss Nelson. The instructions of "An Admirer" have

been duly carried out. An Interesting Sketch of Grand Com mander Pike, the Oldest Mason. In the

Mr. Stantin's View of It. In the Editor of The Evening World

I am a great admirer of THE EVENING WORLD and think it is the best evening paper published But your reports of the baseball games (especially the games in which the New York Giants take part) make me rather tired. Don't you think that instead of praising their fine (2) work and giving Manager Mutrie and Capt. Ewing so much credit for the victories obtained, that it would be more fitting and in place for the New York haseball management to present Mr. Pfeffer, of the Chicago Chib, with a real gold medal for his kindness in presenting the New York Giants with the last two games. Really, Mr. Editor, I think if the many readers of your enterprising paper should see this letter through your columns. I have no doubt that the necessary money could be easily raised for the purchase of that medal. To sum up, Mr. Pfeffer won those games for the New York team, and not the Giants themselves.

I inclose you 23 cents, my mite towards your "Baby Fresh Air Fund. Wishing you every success in your worthy indertaking.

W. E. Stantin, New York City. pecially the games in which the New York

GO FOR 'EM! **CLOTHING** FOR A SONG

To-Day and To-Morrow. London and Liverpool

Will Clear Out the Remainder of Their Summer Stock.

Men's Suits. \$6.85 SUITS NOW \$2.00 PER SUIT.

10.00 SUITS NOW 3.00 PER SUIT. 12.00 SUITS NOW 4.50 PER SUIT. 13.50 SUITS NOW 5.75 PER SUIT.

7.50 SUITS NOW 2.50 PER SUIT.

Men's Pants. \$2.00 PANTS NOW 75c. \$2.50 PANTS NOW 95c.

\$3.00 PANTS NOW \$1.20.

\$3.50 PANTS NOW \$1.45. Boys' Suits.

\$2.00 SUITS NOW 50c. SUIT. \$2.50 SUITS NOW 95c. SUIT. \$3.00 SUITS NOW \$1.25 SUIT. \$3.50 SUITS NOW \$1.50 SUIT. To accommodate all classes

our store will remain open till 10 o'clock to-night and 11 o'clock to-morrow night. London and Liverpool

Clothing Co.,

York. The money has been forwarded to Mr. Ela Christianson, of the Scandinavian Society, who has raised a fund to send the couple to Sweden.

T. H. M. sends \$1 for Mr. and Mrs. Her-

man Peterson, who waiked 600 miles to New

The Mystery of A. T. Stewart's Millions Read the SUNDAY WORLD. Curious Sights in the Streets of Cosmo

politan Old Jerusalem. Read the SUNDAY WORLD. Happy for the Fall.

"I bless Eve for eating that apple," said a oung lady the other day, as she stood be-

"Because there is such a delight in trying on a new dress when it fits well." The Wonders of Every Nation and Every



PRICE DABING POWDER CO.

CHICAGO.

BILL NYE ARRESTED IN PARIS.

He Has a Little Controversy with a French Policeman.

THE MYSTERY OF STEWART'S MILLIONS

Unparalleled Story of the Merchant Prince's Career, and the Strange Fate of His Enormous Fortune.

The History in Detail of the Second Largest Estate in This Country. '

FULFILLING THE PROPHECY.

Jerusalem Once More Occupied by the Chosen People.

THE NESTOR OF MASONS.

Gen. Albert Pike, the Venerable Grand Commander, at His Desk.

THE WORLD IN MINIATURE.

Every Nation and Every Industry Represented at the Great French Exposition.

WILKIE COLLINS'S NEW ROMANCE.

Don't Forget to Read "BLIND LOVE," Now Running in

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

